

d.c. gazette

VOL.III NR.6

DECEMBER 29,1971

25¢

WHY THE BYRDS HAD TO MOVE BEFORE CHRISTMAS

PLANNING: WHY MS. BYRD HAD TO MOVE.	1
James Herrewig & Patricia Stickle	
EDUCATION: RIGHT UNDER OUR NOSES.	3
Larry Cuban	
THE McDOWELL PAPERS: CONFIRMING POWELL.	5
Charles McDowell Jr.	
POLITICS: 1972 - CHOOSING THE LEAST OF 10 EVILS..	6
Sam Smith	
PHOTOS: MOVING WITH THE SPIRIT.	9
Leroy Woodson	
FILMS: FIDDLER ON THE ROOF.	10
Joel Siegel	
ART: FRANZ BADER.	11
Andrea Cohen	
DRAMA: CURSE YOU, SPREAD EAGLE.	11
Thomas Shales	
HARD TIMES: WHO PAYS FOR THE NEW ECONOMY?..	12
James Ridgeway	
MEDIA: MESSAGE RECEIVED.	13
Thomas Shales	
COMMUNITY NEWS.	14
NEWS NOTES.	15



MS. William Byrd shortly before she and her husband were forced out of their house. With Ms. Byrd is writer Herrewig (left) and Ms. Byrd's grandson, Mike Drake.

PHOTOS BY PATRICIA E. STICKLE

Mrs. Byrd got a new house for Christmas. Here's why.

JAMES HERREWIG

MR. AND MRS. William Byrd have been greedplanned from their home. For the past 14 years they have lived at 477 E Street, NW. She is now 82; he is 78. They pay \$85 per month rent, and their only heat is from a small coal furnace. When they can't afford coal, or when it's stolen from their unfenced side-yard, they have no heat.

In September, their landlord told them the

Metro was coming through and that a parking lot was to be built. He told them to leave their home.

The landlord said he'd find them a new place, "just keep paying your rent." So they paid \$85 per month through December. But the second week in December he told them to get out by Saturday or the marshals would put them out.

A neighbor helped them find another house, just two blocks up from 477 I Street. It will

cost them \$125 per month. The Byrds' total Social Security income is less than \$250 per month. For December they will have paid \$210 for rent. Their grandson, Mike Drake, who was helping them move, explained: "They're proud folks. They may have to starve, but they'll pay their bills first. They've never been evicted before." It may soon happen again. The greed-planners propose taking the land where their

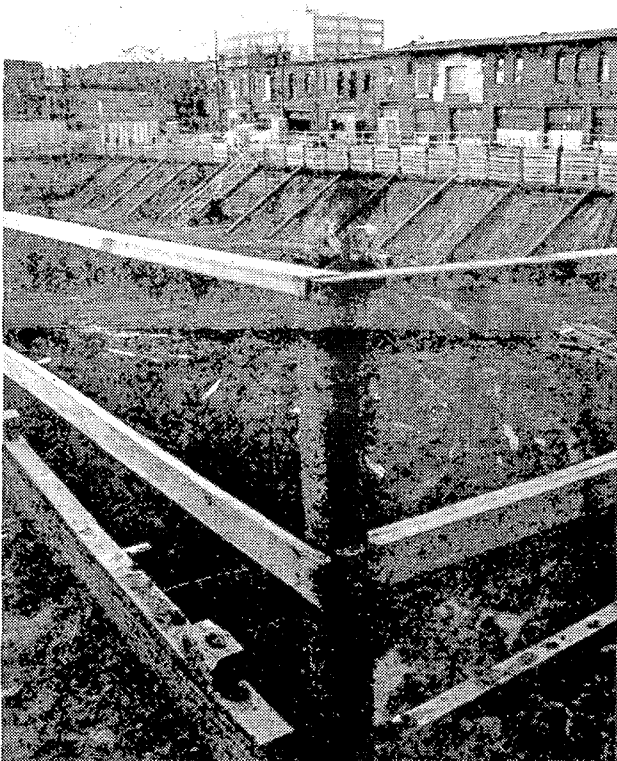
"new" house is located for a sports arena/convention center.

The Byrds' home of 14 years is located on Square 516 in an area known as the "Mount Vernon East Triangle." Under the Downtown Urban Renewal Plan, this area is designated "High Density-Residential." The area "shall be characterized by apartment developments," mainly efficiencies and one-bedrooms, well-suited for the elderly and young couples. At least 20% of these units would be for low-and moderate-income families. Hotels and office buildings compatible with residential uses may also be located there.

In 1969-70, the Redevelopment Land Agency began to acquire and clear adjoining Square 515. Because it was acquired under the land use plan, 515 must be used for housing.

In 1971, several community groups, suggested to the National Capital Planning Commission that RLA also acquire Square 516 for housing. This would help increase the "scale" of housing in the area and, with housing on both squares, would allow for the inclusion of needed services.

While agreeing with the concept, RLA said they could not acquire all of 516. Under the Uniform Relocation Act of 1970, RLA cannot acquire houses until they have found decent relocation housing for the families to be dislocated. The Act also provides affected families with other benefits, such as moving expenses and rent supplements. RLA claimed they had no relocation resources for the families such as the Byrds, and were short of new housing for the



THE POMPONIO HOLE

large low-income families on the north and west sides of 516. RLA did plan, however, to acquire the old Southern Bakery lots in the southeastern quarter of 516. This way they could build housing on 515 and the bakery lots, thus providing relocation housing for the families on 516. Those areas could later be cleared and more housing built and services provided.

In August, 1971, the D.C. City Council held hearings on RLA's planned acquisition of the Southern Bakery lot under the Third Year Action Program. The community groups supported the acquisition-for-housing plan.

The Pomponio Brothers Realty and Construction Corporation, however, had other ideas. Its spokesmen told the City Council that the Pomponios had already bought the Southern Bakery lot in June 1971, at a bankruptcy auction. While they were willing to sell the lot to RLA, they had a better plan in mind. If allowed to continue development on this lot, they would build an office building that GSA would lease. This would benefit the city.

Furthermore, the Pomponios had options to purchase much of the remainder of 516 to use for housing... perhaps. "And," the spokesmen continued, "if the Chairman (Sterling Tucker) will use his good offices to help us get square 515 we will put your housing on there and it will be there a year from now." They reportedly

had told City Council in private discussions that their company would provide relocation services for the families they would dislocate from 516, even if this meant building housing for them elsewhere.

The City Council was very impressed. The Pomponios were offering them a way to "move the stalled renewal program," "get the dirt flying" and "benefit The City." They asked RLA their plans for 515-516. RLA was less than forceful in explaining that housing should be built there. The City Council voted to delete Square 516 from the Urban Renewal Plan, thus allowing the Pomponios to begin building.

The City Council, in effect, however, also voted to evict Mr. and Mrs. Byrd and the other families on 516.

Like the Byrds, the other families may end up in housing where half their income goes for rent, where the front and backyards are piled with trash, and where the houses on both sides are abandoned and gutted. Older folks, like the Byrds, often have a hard time walking... there are a dozen stairs to their front door and two dozen more to their bathroom and bedroom.

The greedplanners want more from the city: more land, more buildings, more money.

The Byrds just want a warm home at a rent they can afford and a safe neighborhood.

The greedplanners seem to be able to get what they want; the Byrds don't. As Mrs. Byrd explained: "Nobody cares about poor people. When you're poor what can you do?"

Mike Drake wondered why his grandparents can't get a decent house. "What with all this land, seems they could at least build some housing. Don't they want people living in the city?"

best bets

STAGE

PROMISES, PROMISES at the National, through Jan. 1. . . . MARCEL MARCEAU at the Kennedy Center, Jan. 1-3.

ART

GROUP SHOW at the University of Maryland Gallery, Jan. 7-23. . . . WILLIAM JOHNSON at the National Collection of the Fine Arts through Jan. 30. . . . A SURVEY OF BLACK ART OF THE 1930s and 1940s at the NCFA.

MUSIC

JESUS CHRIST SUPERSTAR at Constitution Hall, Jan. 8-9-11-12. . . . ARCHIE STEWART at the Corcoran Gallery, Jan. 8-15-22 from 2 to 4 p.m.

FILM

THE LAST PICTURE SHOW at the Fine Arts. . . . FIDDLER ON THE ROOF at the Uptown. . . . MURMUR OF THE HEART at Cerebrus 1 & 2. . . . CHAPLIN FESTIVAL at the Apex. . . . DIRTY HARRY at Loew's Palace and others. . . . THE STRAW DOGS at the Cinema. . . . 200 MOTELS at the Key. . . . HORROR FILMS at the Circle, including the LOVED ONE, Jan. 7-10.

WHILE NIXON was designating National School Lunch Week by proclamation, the Administration was pushing for the elimination of 1 1/2 million needy children from the school-lunch program.

AFTER the State Department warned Chile that it had better indemnify U.S. copper companies for mines it nationalizes, President Allende's legal advisor replied, "When Lincoln freed the slaves in the U.S., no compensation was paid to the planters."

A DEAN of Hofstra University business school has a plan for financing world peace that 66 of the 131 UN nations might support: make a nation's UN membership fee dependent on the country's military expenditures. It ought to be possible, the dean says, to prompt more than 66 votes, since 13 nations collectively spend the bulk — \$171 billion a year — of military appropriations.

DICK GREGORY at the Free The Army show at the Philharmonic, summed up the findings of the Knapp corruption commission: "New York City has the best police money can buy."

THE MARQUEE of a Methodist church in Charleston, West Virginia: "The wages of sin are not frozen."

— AFS

No relocation housing for the families on Square 516?

On the block are many vacant yet substantial houses which could be rehabilitated. Here are some of the ways:

1) Project Rehab, under the Commissioner's Housing Advisor, could have the houses acquired and rehabbed, then leased to low and moderate income families. The National Capital Housing Authority, also under the Commissioner's Housing Advisor, could acquire and/or lease the rehabbed houses for rental to low income families.

2) The Redevelopment Land Agency could designate the houses for rehabilitation and help get the work done.

3) The DC Board of Condemnations could acquire and rehab houses, and place a lien for the cost against the owner.

4) Various other federal and private programs could make the rehabbed houses available to low and moderate income families.

— (JH)

Education: Right under our noses

LARRY CUBAN

TAKE two schools a few blocks apart with poor, black children. Why does one school teach its children to read and the other teach children to stumble over words? Complicate the situation even more. Take that achieving school which receives no extra funds and compare it against others that receive extra teachers, more equipment, additional books and community aides. And still the first school performs better than its "affluent" cousins. Why?

I don't know. Most people in education don't know for sure. But the phenomenon of achieving ghetto schools exists in most big cities. Every major city in this country has at least one inner-city school that defies the conventional wisdom about poor children being condemned to illiteracy by their poverty. For Washington, Dr. Kenneth Clark's ill-fated design leaned on ample evidence gathered from programs in various cities around the nation. Occasional articles in professional journals highlight efforts of particular schools. At least two such schools apparently exist in Washington yet the subject of achieving ghetto schools has been generally ignored by the media. The dreary data about failing schools often hides the truth rather than revealing it.

In a recent publication of the Council for Basic Education, "Inner City Children Can Be Taught to Read: Four Successful Schools," George Weber broke some of the silence and concealment. He identified two schools in New York, one in Kansas City and one in Los Angeles with low-income children reading at national levels of achievement. He had devised a test, gave it to third graders in seventeen schools in seven cities. From these tests, he found four that achieve and met his definition of poverty (received Title I funds and a high percentage of children on the free lunch program). He concluded:

"Their success shows that the failure in beginning reading typical of inner city schools is the fault not of the children or their background -- but of the schools. None of the success was achieved overnight; they required from three to nine years. The factors that seem to account for the success of the four schools are strong leadership, high expectations, good atmosphere, strong emphasis on reading, additional reading personnel, use of phonics, individualization and careful evaluation of pupil progress. (my emphasis)

Understandably, New York, Los Angeles and Kansas City newspapers and television reported the results of Weber's study. But here in Washington, except for a column by Post writer William Raspberry, local media ignored this crucial report. Yet Washington is the only school system in the nation trying to implement

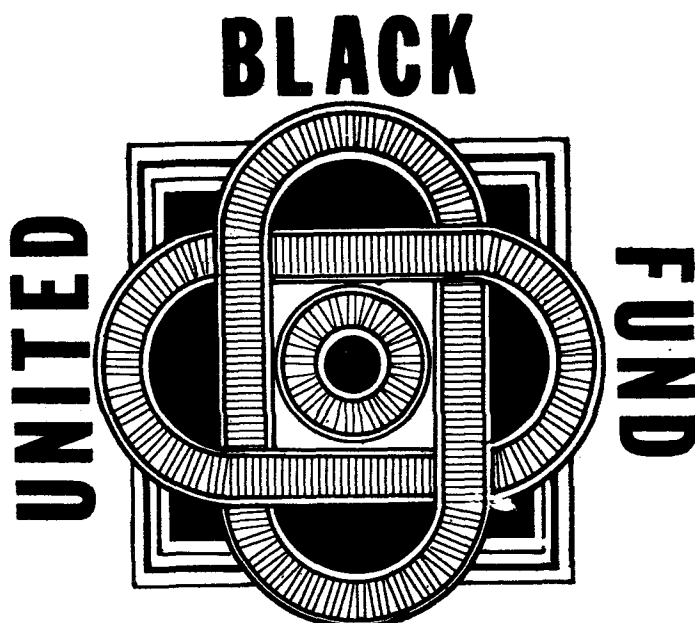


a program for almost 100,000 children based upon the assumption that poor, black children can learn to read if taught effectively. Regardless of one's attitudes to the Board of Education, Anita Allen, Hugh Scott or Kenneth Clark it is unwise -- if not malicious -- to bury any research evidence of successful inner-city schools. The relevance of this study to the District schools is self-evident.

George Weber pierced the silence that has blanketed the topic of achieving black schools (incidentally, there are, according to Weber, "at least fifteen to twenty other schools, like the four I found, in the country"). There have been no serious attacks, thus far, upon his method of identifying the schools, the test he used or the results. Why is this report so important?

The report challenges current liberal thinking on reforming schools. According to the conventional wisdom, what happens in a school has little effect upon student achievement. Money, curriculum, buildings, books have little impact upon lifting or lowering test scores. Teachers may have some influence. But what counts most is family background or, as the social scientists label it, socio-economic status. The biblical text for this wisdom is the Office of Education 1967 study called Equality of Educational Opportunity, or the "Coleman Report."

Liberals have derived all sorts of policies from this report. Consider integration. By changing the student mix to include middle and upper class kids, usually white, then achievement would rise. And there is a growing body of evidence to support this conclusion.



"Let's Get It All Together"

Give
To

United Black Fund

Now

Make Check or Money Order
to
UNITED BLACK FUND

Mail It To:

Industrial Bank of Washington
4812 Georgia Avenue, N.W.
Washington D.C. 20001

UBF

PIANO TUNER

PAUL R. JONES
1822 Mass. Ave. NW, Wash. DC 20036
785-1698

PHOTOGRAPHER ON THE HILL

PORTRAITS & PHOTOGRAPHS
Call Michael Shapiro, 126 F Street SE
547-6455 (after five and weekends)
727-2227 (weekdays)

Folger Apartments

ON - THE - PARK
One bedroom, efficiencies,
and studios
411 2nd St. SE LI 7-2714

ASHTRAYS
Made to Order

SIVAWE CERAMICS

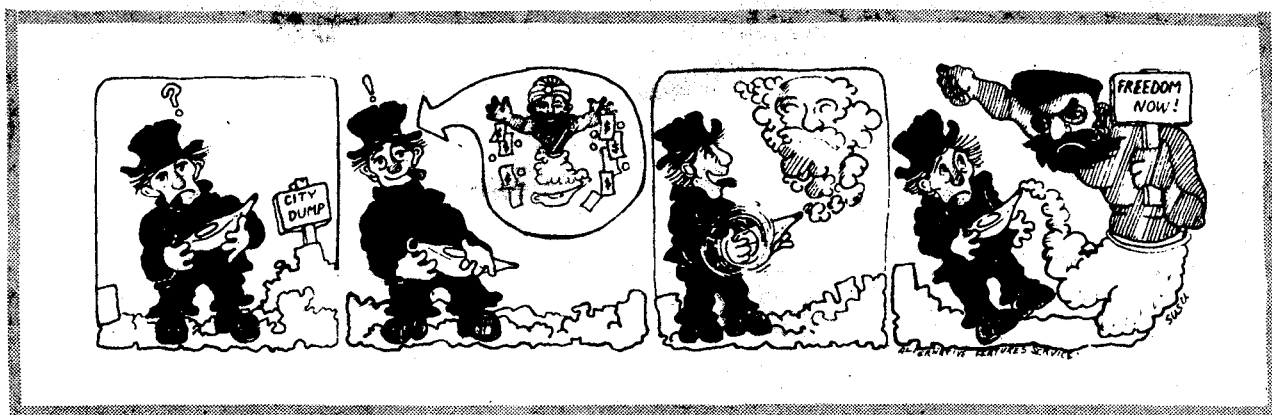
1307 East Capitol St. 547-7972

Another policy conclusion advocated by liberals is to wrest control of the schools from the bureaucrats who have failed and give power to the parents. The reasoning being that if the community — an out-of-schools factor — can decide school matters in its own behalf then the confidence flowing from that exercise of power will influence the children to perform better. Little evidence has emerged to support this conclusion.

To liberals, Weber's report stings. He describes segregated schools with large numbers of poor children run by strong principals with little apparent community involvement teaching their children to read as well as most white children across the country. Schools, he says, can make the difference. Kenneth Clark, for one, would concur. The four achieving schools, contrary again to conventional wisdom, do not have all-black faculties, small classes or pre-school education. To liberal reformers, such conclusions — with no mention of open classrooms or informal education — grate like screeching chalk.

While no District school participated in the study (Weber refused to say which Washington schools were nominated and investigated), I have found one elementary school that deserves further investigation along the lines Weber suggested.

Consider that this school is the third poorest in the city. Over 90% of its children receive free lunches; 40% come from families on welfare and well over half live in public housing. For the last five years, according to the principal, not one federal dime has been invested in the school. No Title I funds, no special federal programs, no extra reading specialists, no deluge of overhead projectors. Without any extra funds, Van Ness elementary school (5th and M, SE) has — except for one year — steadily improved its reading achievement scores at the third, fourth and sixth grades to a point slightly below national norms. (Mind you, national norms, not the double standard of big city norms; a shell game that currently dupes Washington parents). This is no small achieve-



ment when you consider that four blocks away, Giddings elementary treads that grimly familiar path of underachievement and erosion of scores as children move through school.

Of even greater importance is that of almost forty schools that receive federal aid through the Model School Division, Title I, or the Anacostia Community Project Van Ness achieved better than half of them at each grade level tested.

Veteran principal Mrs. Velma Simpson, explained proudly that "small classes, a dedicated teaching staff that expects students to read, a Reading Mobilization Team that is on the ball and a Parent Involvement Committee" account for the steady improvement. Although she expressed surprise that "we are the third poorest; I didn't know we were that bad off," she had no trouble listing the reasons for their improvement. Perhaps she is right. But maybe not. Weber would probably disagree with her.

Agreement is unimportant. What is important is that an all-black school, without one extra dollar, making do with what the system "normally" provides has shown a steady climb in reading achievement over the grades. Other



HELEN & LEE
CARRY OUT SHOP



HOUSE SPECIAL! TWO SERVINGS!

*** CHICKEN TIME ***

- A1: Chopped chicken, hot mustard, soy sauce & rice.....\$1.40
- A2: Chow Gai Look (1/2 chicken fresh cut) Bar-B-Que Sauce..... \$2.00
- A3: Chow Gai Look (1/2 chicken fresh cut) curry sauce, rice..... \$2.00
- A4: Chow Gai Look (1/2 chicken fresh cut) oyster sauce, rice..... \$2.25
- A5: Chow Gai Look (1/2 chicken fresh cut) black bean sauce, rice..... \$2.25
- A6: Chow Gai Look (1/2 chicken fresh cut) black bean sauce, fresh vegetables (mushrooms, tomatoes, green peppers, onions) and and rice..... \$2.75

ORDER 1 gallon of "A6" (4 qts) for a party of 8-12 servings. With this order, chop sticks 1/3 off or 10¢ per pair.

FRIED CHICKEN BOX.....\$1.65

CORNER OF 8TH & MASS. AVE. NE
PHONE 543-9328

75 YEARS IN PRISON

Have been sentenced to 75 years in prison for a crime I did not commit. Desperately need help to appeal. Any and all donations will be appreciated. I will answer all inquiries. Thank you. Tommy Marshburn, 500 Commerce, Dallas, Texas 75202.

d.c. gazette

109 8th St. NE Wash. DC 20002

543-5850

EDITOR: Sam Smith

ASSOCIATE EDITORS: Jean Lewton,
Andrea Cohen

PHOTO EDITOR: Roland L. Freeman

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS: Thomas Shales,
Joel Siegel, Sally Crowell, James
Ridgeway

CONTRIBUTING CORRESPONDENTS:

Erbin Crowell, Charles McDowell Jr.,
James Hightower, Mitch Ratner, Larry Cuban, Val Lewton

COMMUNITY NEWS EDITOR: Jean Lewton

ARTS EDITOR: Andrea Cohen

EDITORIAL ASSISTANT: Leon Dunbar

The DC Gazette is published biweekly (24 issues a year) except during the summer when publication varies. Available by mail at \$6 a year. Single copies: 25¢ each. Ten or more copies: 15¢ each. Twenty-five or more copies: 10¢ each.

Underground Press, Liberation News Service, College Press Service, Alternative Features Service



PUT YOUR MESSAGE ON TARGET

THE DC GAZETTE reaches the people who make things happen:

- Community activists
- Community organizations
- The other media
- The District Building and Capitol Hill
- People who care about DC

YOU can reach these people by advertising in the DC Gazette. The cost for non-commercial organizations is low: only \$1.25 a column inch, or \$60 a page.

IDEAL FOR:

- Fund-raising
- Promoting benefits
- Recruiting members
- Raising issues

CALL US at 543-5850 for more information.

d.c. gazette

109 8th St. NE

Wash. DC 20002

COMMERCIAL ADVERTISERS: Call 543-5850 and ask for our commercial rate card.

schools, such as the eighth poorest, Walker Jones, which while receiving Title I funds still consistently scored above national norms, exist in the District. Such evidence is difficult to ignore.

The point is not to look for success stories — if that is what they indeed are — and fling them in the faces of the critics; the point is to determine why they succeed so that policy-making in this city's school system can be less irrational than it has been. After investigation it may well be discovered that teachers coached students or that potentially poor test takers were left out. Or perhaps it will be found that the factors Weber discovered are present at Van Ness. I don't know. But shouldn't policy-makers seek out to define what the complex ingredients of school success in mastering basic skills are? No more can the call for more money, more teachers, more administrators meet with anything but derision if Van Ness's success is indeed valid. Yet are such investigations going on? Does anyone know Van Ness exists?

The existence of achieving black schools with large numbers of poor children coming on the heels of the nasty fight over the Clark Plan, if properly examined, could provide some meaningful directions for the superintendent and new Board. The reversal of school failure hangs upon what happens in the classroom, not who presides at the Board of Education meetings. The answers to why schools fail may well be found in two schools a few blocks apart in Southeast Washington.

AT THE PEOPLE'S PARTY press conference Dec. 3, Gore Vidal — the PP's prospective Secretary of State — offered this assessment of Teddy Kennedy: "He was designed by nature to be a very amiable bartender. . . . Americans' memories are very short. When he enters the campaign, people will make Chappaquidick into another PT-109 — that brave man swam 20 miles to save that poor girl. . . . Chappaquidick and Muskie too!"

IN AN ATTEMPT TO EASE RUSH HOUR congestion by encouraging car pooling, the California Toll Bridge Authority is setting aside a special toll-free, non-stop traffic lane on the San Francisco Bay Bridge for the exclusive use of people riding in car pools. According to traffic studies, commuter cars now carry an average of 1.2 persons. Before the 30-day experiment began recently, only about 800 cars carrying three or more people crossed the bridge during the morning rush hour, out of a total of 23,000 autos. One week after the test began, that number had increased to about 2000.

HOW HARD WOULD IT BE TO RIG a DC election? Not too hard, according to Larry Kamins of the DC Statehood Party. The DCSP has been complaining to the Elections Board about laxity in vote counting procedures here. On election night, a board official told Kamins that a major vote fraud "wouldn't happen here." But during the time between the election and when absentee ballots were counted, Kamins walked into an unlocked room of the board and removed four unmarked ballots. When the board began to count the absentee votes, Kamins presented them with the extra ballots, which he could have just as easily stuffed, marked, in a pile to be tallied.

CHARLIE CASSELL WON'T LIKE THIS but Vice President Spiro Agnew gave a speech Nov. 17 in which he attacked, among other things, the "drivel" of Kenneth Clark, late of Anita Allen's kitchen cabinet. Agnew cited Clark and B. F. Skinner as the sort who "admire the Soviet system in which the state takes over this function (indoctrinating and conditioning children) from the parent."

THE McDOWELL PAPERS

CHARLES McDOWELL JR.

THE Senate in its wisdom set aside 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. Dec. 6 for "debate" on the seemingly uncontested nomination of Lewis F. Powell Jr. for the Supreme Court. The reasons for this strange bit of scheduling included some senators' desires to extend their weekend, some senators' desires to postpone consideration of William H.

Rehnquist, the second Supreme Court nominee, and other semi-occult factors. In any case, the following is one gallery-sitter's log of what the Senate found to do all day.

10 a.m. — Senate convenes with prayer, and Republican Leader Hugh Scott of Pennsylvania tells the four senators in attendance that the India-Pakistan war is unfortunate.

10:02 a.m. — Without objection or even words, Senate confirms Mrs. Romana Acosta Banuelas of California as the treasurer of the United States. Signing her name to the currency of the country is about all she will have to do.

10:03 a.m. — Nobody volunteering to say anything about Powell, most senators having praised him at least once in the past few weeks, Sen. J. Glenn Beall Jr. speaks on the problems of the aging.

10:10 a.m. — Scott urges all senators to be in the chamber at 3 p.m. Thursday to have their

NINA SIMONE

in CONCERT

"THE HIGH PRIESTESS OF SOUL"

FEB 12, SATURDAY, 8 PM.

CONSTITUTION HALL



Sponsors: Circle on the Hill
and
Girl Friday Club
of
Friendship House

FOR TICKET INFORMATION: 547-8880

picture taken. Last time they were all together for a picture was at the time of a big vote on a controversial matter several years ago. Could this mean the leadership is shooting for a vote on Rehnquist Thursday afternoon?

10:12 a.m. — Sen. Robert Byrd, D-W.Va., says he warned the Senate in a speech last December that the India-Pakistan situation was going bad. Just what the Senate should have done about the warning he doesn't say.

10:17 a.m. — Sen. William B. Spong Jr., D-Va., introduces a bill to construct a rapid rail line to Dulles Airport, the world's finest airport 30 miles from anywhere.

10:26 a.m. — The Senate, or five members thereof, passes a bill authorizing the Secretary of the Interior to reconstruct a historic gunboat.

10:43 a.m. — The Senate having run out of ideas and even words, declares a recess until 1 p.m.

1 p.m. — Sen. Henry M. Jackson, D-Wash, speaks briefly for Powell, saying: "The reception accorded his nomination is a rebuff to those who suggested that the Senate would not confirm a Southerner to serve on the Supreme Court. One wonders why it has taken so long to propose a man of Mr. Powell's stature." The senator is talking about the President.

1:05 p.m. — Sen. Earnest F. Hollins, D-S.C., says he will not speak in behalf of Powell because: "He is noncontroversial, and he is sure to be approved. A speech in his behalf would be a press secretary's dream. The trouble is, it would only be an exercise in headlines." The press gallery questioned whether the most ingenious press secretary in Washington could get a senator a headline for endorsing Powell at this juncture, but never mind.

1:23 p.m. — Sen. Sam Ervin, D-N.C., endorses Powell for the 27th time in the past few weeks.

1:28 p.m. — The Senate, or six members thereof, confirms Richard A. Dier of Nebraska as a U.S. district judge without debating his qualifications or identifying him.

1:45 p.m. — Two senators stand in cloakroom door looking at a tabloid newspaper and laughing. They must be reading the Washington Daily News, which reports that Redskins quarterback Billy Kilmer was arrested early the previous morning for cutting up in a Toddle House. Specifically, Kilmer is alleged to have thrown a handful of money at a waitress. The Daily News story said: "There was no immediate report on whether Mr. Kilmer, who yesterday completed only four of the 14 passes he threw at Kennedy Stadium, hit the woman with the money."

1:50 p.m. — Senate runs out of words again, recesses until 3 p.m.

3:05 p.m. — Sen. Frank Church, D-Idaho, begins long speech on India-Pakistan.

3:28 p.m. — Sen. Lowell P. Weicker Jr., R-Conn., begins short speech on Powell by saying: "Despite the fact that he went to Washington and Lee and to the University of Virginia..."

3:30 p.m. — Sen. John Sherman Cooper, R-Ky., speaks on both Powell and India-Pakistan.

3:42 p.m. — Sen. Harry F. Byrd Jr., who has spoken several times on Powell in days past, speaks on unsound budgetary condition of the United Nations.

3:48 p.m. — Quorum call buzzers summon senators to vote on Powell.

4:01 p.m. — Sen. George Aiken, R-Vt. casts first vote for Powell.

4:05 p.m. — Sen. Fred R. Harris, D-Okla., who has not spoken at all on Powell, cast first vote against him; also the only vote against him.

4:15 p.m. — Spong of Virginia, given the honor of presiding over the confirmation of the first Virginian for the Supreme Court in more than 100 years, announces: "By a vote of 89 to 1, the nomination is confirmed."

4:16 p.m. — Byrd of Virginia, given the honor of sitting in the majority leader's seat although he is an independent, moves that the President of the United States be informed of what has been done. The motion carries.

(Richmond Times-Dispatch)



1972: Choosing the least of ten evils

SAM SMITH

THOSE of us who stayed home on the first November Tuesday in 1968 sure taught the Democrats a lesson, didn't we? I guess we should have known. It would be easier to get Buster Mathis to shed fifty pounds and learn how to floor Muhammed Ali than it would be to change the footwork, jabs and hooks of the Democratic Party. Too old and fat to be really good, and too dumb to know it, the Democratic Party plods ahead, paunchy but resolute, saved for the ring only by the paucity of competition.

Last election, I was among those who took part in the effort — we called it a crusade — to reform, among other things, the Democratic Party. I ended up not voting on election day. This time, I think I'm going to try it the other way around. No, I'm not completely sorry that Nixon won in 1968. If Humphrey had won, we might well be facing an election next year with a not-so ebullient Hubert doing battle against Ronald Reagan or General Westmoreland. An anti-Democratic catharsis was in the works, and it was best to get it over with as soon as possible.

Now it's 1972 and it's best to get Nixon over with as soon as possible. As for the Democrats, it's apparant that the Democratic Party isn't going to be reformed by crusades. If McCarthy, offering two doves in every pot and a daisy on every VW bus, couldn't do it, it is hard to see how any of the current lot could — including the wayward poet himself. As Senator Hughes found out, you just mention reform around the Democratic Part these days, and Larry O'Brien has you locked up for violating the Scammon-Wattenberg Act.

What has happened since 1968 has shown, however, that the Democratic Party is also impervious to outside influences — such as voters. But elections have other satisfactions, like permitting you to help decide the particular form of political incompetence under which you would like to live for the following four years. Having had plenty of time to consider the matter, I have reluctantly come to the conclusion that there is a difference between the Republicans and the Democrats. For one thing, the Democrats don't have Richard Nixon and Richard Nixon is different from everybody. For another thing, the first thing is enough.

The newly formed People's Party is attempting to spread the view that the Democratic and Republican Partys are equally corrupt, senile, unresponsive and in the pocket of the capitalist conspiracy. They're right, of course, but somewhat in the position of the National Safety Council warning people to drive safely over the Christmas holidays. That's called educating the public, too. Still just as many people pile up each year. In politics as well, something more than perception of the problem is required.

Much as I like third party politics, I can't work up much enthusiasm for the People's Party. Even if it did influence the outcome of the election, the credit would still largely go to the Wallacites. If you've got two blocs of dissidents, one comprising about 11-13% of the electorate and the other less than three percent, which one are you going to cater to as a major party politician? Wallace wins hands down. Further, the only way the People's Party can influence the election is by helping to send Nixon back to the White House. This may not make much difference to Benjamin Spock, but there are several million poor or unemployed in this country who probably feel less sanguine about the prospect. Nixon's reelection would not even be healthy for the left, which claims to thrive on adversity. The past three years have found the left increasingly on the defensive as John Mitchell and the boys applied the screws. Instead of organizing the masses, the left has been occupied ducking grand jury inquiries. Some revolution. The left has a vested interest in the election of a Democrat next year. It can't hardly survive another four years of Billy Graham and Richard Kleindienst.

Saul Alinsky says that you can't have a revolution without a reformation. One of the problems with the left has been that it has kept trying to take the shortcut. The People's Party is making the same mistake. It has no natural constituency, is unlikely to find one, and will probably harm the future of third party politics on the left by failing to make a creditable showing. The way to subvert the Democratic and Republican Parties is from the bottom up. This is happening in several places, California, Michigan, Wisconsin and DC among them. But the

local effort is either non-existent or in the earliest post-conception stages in most of the country. It would be far better for the People's Party to concentrate its efforts on local and state-wide races, than to take futile pokes at the big boys. For example, Julius Hobson, running as a third party candidate for delegate earlier this year, received more votes than did all the third party presidential candidates (other than Wallace) in 1968 in each state except California, New Jersey, New York and Pennsylvania. Further, the media coverage of his campaign was severalfold that which he would have received here had he been running for president.

Which brings us back to the Democrats. Most of the choices in the Democratic Party can be divided into three categories: the bad, the bland and the black. The first category includes Henry Jackson and Hubert Humphrey. Senator Jackson is being advised by Ben Wattenberg, co-author of *Machiavelli for the Mediocre*. They are attempting to prove that you can fool enough of the people enough of the time, but chances are that Jackson will end up no better than vice president, which, as Agnew has proved, one can become without even trying.

Hubert Humphrey could do better. After all, a country that could seriously consider re-electing Richard Nixon leaves itself open to re-nominating Hubert Humphrey as his opponent. Hubert wouldn't be an evil president, just an awful one, and unless the FCC clamps down on excessive presidential use of the airwaves we would be subjected to an even more excruciating blather blitz from the White House than we have at present.

Among the bland, Edmund Muskie is the mildest. He won't harm even your baby's skin. Perhaps Muskie's greatest virtue is that he probably wouldn't do much as president. One can imagine that under a Muskie Administration, the Congress might even be allowed to resume its place as one of the branches of government. The last American president without a sense of destiny was Calvin Coolidge. It may be time for another one, since one of the best ways of dealing with the endemic problem of crummy presidents is to make them less important. Muskie might reverse the trend towards a constitutional monarchy.

John Lindsay wouldn't. I used to think that Lindsay was about the best we could do. It didn't bother me particularly that he had been unable to govern New York City. Muskie ruled Maine for awhile and McGovern had the Food for Peace program, but neither amounts to much compared with The City. Lindsay is the only presidential candidate whose administrative capability we have been able to observe closely. The others look better in part because we have no idea how they would handle a garbage strike.

But Lindsay has problems. He wants to do something. And the record of New York suggests that much of what he wants to do may be the wrong thing: like building more freeways, con-

structing instant slums and cooperating in the wresting away of urban land by private interests. He is more sympathetic to urban problems than any of the other candidates and he appears more concerned about the erosion of civil liberties, but what he would do — in power and with the pancake makeup off — remains very much a question.

Then there's George McGovern, who has probably paid more per percentage point gain in the Harris poll than any candidate in history. He doesn't even turn on the passive left, and when he charges up to the castle of the party professionals, they merely roll over, push the snooze alarm and get another ten.

Teddy Kennedy and Eugene McCarthy are in categories all of their own. If Kennedy runs, 1972 will be a thirteen letter word. The GOP, undoubtedly hopeful that Teddy will be it, are probably even now gearing up for the largest anonymous direct mail campaign in American politics. A blank postcard from Nantucket is all that will be needed. Anyone interested in defeating Nixon should be interested in not nominating Kennedy.

McCarthy is a special problem, too. He still has considerable charisma, but very little to be charismatic about except "I told you so," which is hardly a strong political platform.

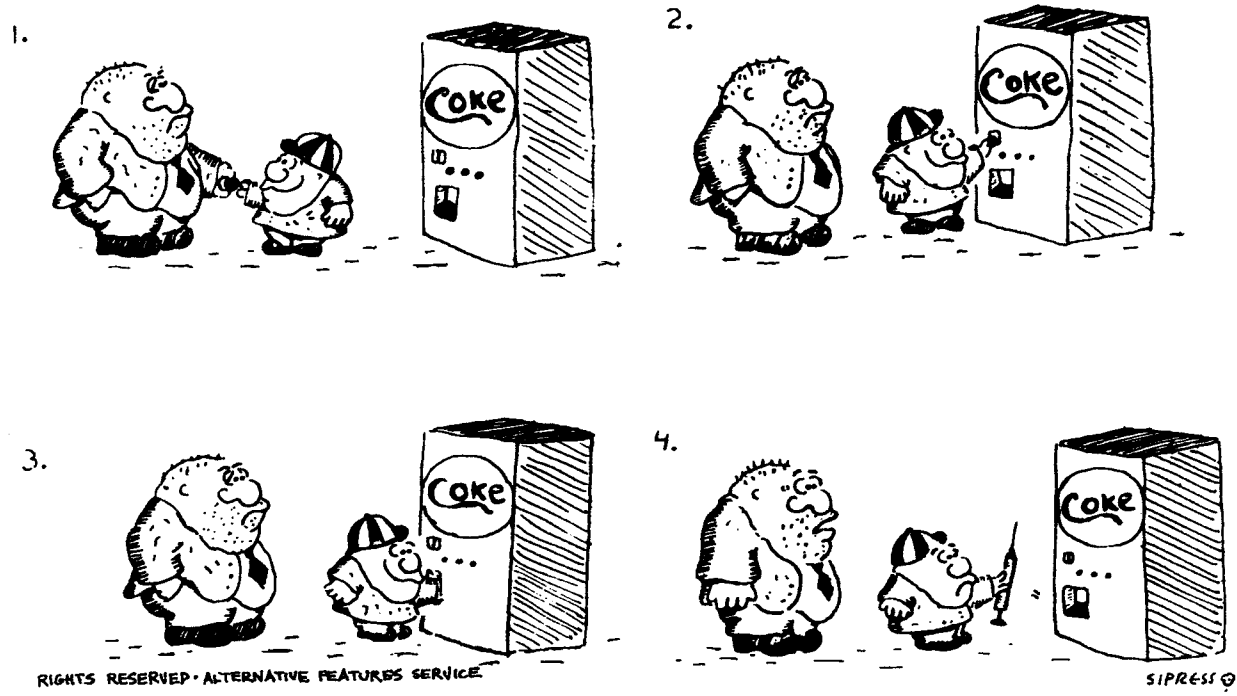
Finally, there's Shirley Chisholm. Her motives may be no more noble than that of any of the competition, but she at least has the potential of reminding the Democratic Party of some of the things it has forgotten. She won't win the nomination, she won't even get the vice presidency, but in this respect she differs little from most of the other contenders. The difference is that she knows it, and this gives her a

freedom to speak with a candor that will be unique within the primary traveling troupe. It is undoubtedly annoying to the members of the black caucus that Shirley is acting so uppity, but then maybe she just got tired of waiting for them to do so. There is reason to expect a good deal more to come from the audacity of the strategy of Shirley Chisholm than from the sagacity of the strategy of a black caucus that is comprised in no small part of men who are where they are not because of their boldness but because of their caution.

So there you have it. Go fourth party. Drop out. Support Jackson, Humphrey, Muskie, McCarthy, McGovern, Lindsay, Kennedy or Chisholm. Ten choices and a not a panacea in a carload. According to the polls, whatever choice you make, at least 74% of the Democratic Party will disagree with you.

I find myself leaning these days towards Shirley Chisholm. But this child isn't going on any crusade. All I want out of 1972 is relief from Richard. It would be massively masochistic to split the Democratic convention in such a way that we ended up with someone who couldn't accomplish that task. All hope, ideology, and morals aside, Muskie is probably the best challenger the Democrats could produce. And we could live with him.

Maybe the primaries will prove something else. Okay. One thing we know, we're not going to have a lot to cheer about next fall. If the Democratic candidate comes to our town, about the best we'll be able to say is what the black woman voter told Thatcher Longstreth, the patrician liberal who lost this fall in Philadelphia's mayoral campaign: "You ain't much baby, but you're all we've got."



THE GAZETTE GUIDE HELPS FIND THE WAY...



THE GAZETTE GUIDE is a unique listing of action organizations, community services, where to go with problems and complaints, where groups meet and when, and who's who in local arts. You'll want at least one copy of the best thing to hit town since the yellow pages. And if you've got a copy, order more for your organization or agency. Just use the form below for the 48-page GAZETTE GUIDE.

.....

DC GAZETTE
109 8th St. NE
Washington DC 20002

Please send me _____ copies of the Gazette Guide. I enclose \$1 each (ten or more: 75¢ each; thirty or more: 60¢ each).

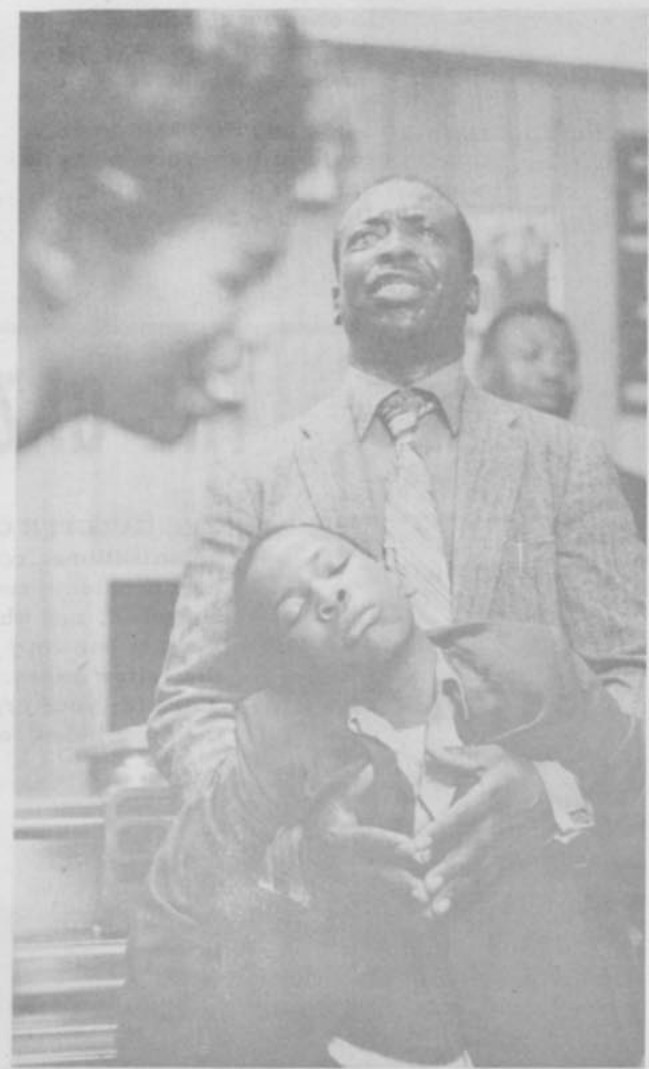
Name.....
Address.....
..... zip.....

.....



f-stop

PHOTO





BY LEROY WOODSON



IF you've never been to what was called in my childhood a Holy and Sanctified or Holy Rolly, better known today as a Spiritual or Pentecostal church service, then maybe you've never really been on a Jesus trip, where people sing, shout, clap their hands, fall out, jump up and down, scream and holler, speak in tongues (which is generally interpreted as the spirit trying to speak through people), and just do what the spirit says do. Leroy Woodson found himself moving with the spirit for three hours one Sunday recently in NW Washington in a storefront church called Awaken Pentecostal Church at 2210 18th Street. He got caught up in the presence of the Holy Ghost, and was overwhelmed with what he witnessed, as people rejoined in the Lord in a way he had never seen before in his life. I am glad he acted in the true tradition of the photo-journalist and didn't succumb to the point that he could not capture this wonderful experience and share it with us.

LeRoy Woodson, Jr., is a young black free-lance photographer who was born in 1944 in Los Angeles. He was raised in a family of amateur photographers which stimulated his early interest in the field. He has been on the move for most of his life, and still is, having already lived in Alaska, Paris and California, which has helped him tremendously as a photojournalist. His interest in photography was further stimulated when in high school in Tallahassee, Florida, he worked on the yearbook. Then he went on to the University of Wisconsin and was a photographer for the *Daily Cardinal*. While serving in the Army in Europe, he developed his skills even further, so upon leaving the Army, he remained abroad to become a free-lance fashion photographer. After working fashion for a while, he learned he had no time to do any important and creative photojournalism, so he returned to the States in 1968 and took a job with the *Washington Post* as a staff photographer. He moved on from there in January 1970 to become public relations director of the Corcoran Gallery of Art. He left the Corcoran in September 1970 to return to the challenging world of free-lancing. Since then his work has appeared in national and international newspapers and magazines. He is truly one of the brightest up-and-coming photojournalists, who happens to be a black man — at a time when black photo-journalists are badly needed to add new and refreshing input to the media.

— ROLAND L. FREEMAN

THE ARTS

FILMS

JOEL SIEGEL: 'Fiddler on the Roof'

LIKE Mary McCarthy visiting Vietnam, I went to 'Fiddler On The Roof' in order to collect evidence against it. Like most second and third generation American Jews, I have a very low threshold of tolerance for self-righteous tales of ancient Jewish suffering and persecution. One always seems to hear those stories from persons who have never suffered a moment of oppression in their lives and who seem totally oblivious to the vast store of pain and deprivation which surrounds our lives these days. The idea of all that wailing woe done up as a nine million dollar musical seemed just too much to bear. Unlike Mary McCarthy, visiting Vietnam, my prejudices were not confirmed. To my astonishment, 'Fiddler On The Roof' is probably the best movie of this admittedly dismal movie year. True, it lacks the quirky brilliance of Skolimowski's 'Deep End' and contains no performance as enthralling as Jane Fonda's in 'Klute' or Bibi Andersson's in 'The Touch' but, all things considered, it is an extraordinary achievement.

'Fiddler' (Broadway musical smashes, like glittering female stars, generally end up being called by a single name) puts audiences, Jewish or otherwise, back in touch with their roots, their histories. The Sholom Aleichem story of Tevye, the milkman whose family gradually deserts traditional ways and who is finally driven out of his Russian village, is, in one form or another, the story of how practically all of us got here. (The exception, of course, is the American Indian, whose story is too horrifying to ever end up as a sentimental musical.)

The gigantic success of 'Love Story' has proved that audiences are aching to feel something at the movies, no matter how false or stupid that something might be. 'Fiddler' is nothing if not sentimental but the sentiment is clean and deeply felt; we aren't conned into feeling worthless emotions. Apart from some 'generation-gap' elements which come straight from the Aleichem stories, there's not a trace of 'now' in the film and it's a blessed relief — nobody even thinks of getting stoned and there isn't an actress feigning orgasm in sight. Instead, there are the problems and pleasures of our common experience — love, family, fear, pride, hope. I suppose I had come to assume that mass audience filmmakers had grown far too corrupt to make decent movies about these things anymore. I looked with increasing fondness back to 'Meet Me In St. Louis' which, 'Fiddler,' in its nostalgic, elegiac way, curiously resembles. It's a rare but merciful treat to find oneself thinking too cynically. Director Norman Jewison and his associates have somehow managed to outshine themselves in creating this affecting saga of family life and have, most appropriately, delivered it just in time for Christmas.

'Fiddler' contains only a few remnants of that dreaded, narcissistic show-biz stuff that renders unwatchable just about all Jewish-oriented Broadway-Hollywood entertainment. In this strange, Semitic, show-biz genre, the vicissitudes

of making it big 'in the business' somehow become extensions of historical Jewish suffering. Moses and Esther are replaced by Al Jolson and Fanny Brice; Egypt becomes the Palace Theatre and all ten commandments read 'The Show Must Go On.' There are a few traces left of this foolish tradition, particularly Molly Picon's performance as Yenta, the matchmaker. Miss Picon, whom I once saw sing while standing on her head at a UJA dinner, is a woman of considerable talent but her Yenta is both insulting and offensive — a horrible combination of anti-Semitic caricature and Jewish self-hatred which one would like to kick off the screen. Similarly, some of the songs are painfully, smotheringly cliché-ethnic, especially 'To Life,' a 'heartly drinking song', and 'Tradition', a smug, overly explicit opening number which keeps getting reprieved throughout the movie. But most of the time, 'Fiddler' manages to escape the stagnancy of Broadway Jewish theatre, probably because the star is an Israeli and the Director, a Canadian Christian. The stale air has been routed and all that's affectingly valid about the Aleichem material has been restored. Our emotions are allowed a chance to breathe again and it's wonderful.

Director Jewison ('In The Heat Of the Night,' 'The Thomas Crown Affair') has never, to my taste, made a fully satisfying film, but something in the 'Fiddler' material appears to have sparked an unsuspected sensitivity and depth. The film is carefully color-styled in drab tones — smoky browns and tans, dull greens and maroons. Cinematographer Oswald Morris, who also shot 'Oliver,' has outdone himself. Most of the action is shot discretely, from a distance, so that the larger-than-life characters and emotions aren't shoved down our throats. 'Fiddler' is not in the slightest an intellectual work; its realm is feelings, not ideas. I tend to distrust works whose emotional appeal isn't circulated through the rational faculties: the screen is such a powerful medium that anybody with a jot of talent and no scruples can manipulate us into feeling just about anything he desires. 'Fiddler' aims for the heartstrings but does so with a kind of restraint that seems to certify the quality of feeling. Some persons who adored the kosher mush of the stage version may, for this reason, find the film a bit too restrained. I could never agree with them.

Topol is a charming, manly, wholly appealing Tevye, as intimate with the camera as he is with God. It's the sort of performance that Anthony Quinn keeps trying for and missing by an ever greater margin — a generous, robust peasantry. Although he can't quite sock over 'If I were a Rich Man' with Zero Mostel's lunatic genius, Topol is a far better Tevye because he is a whole man and not a collection of weird tricks. Leonard Frey, a bearded, Jewish version of Eddie Bracken in his Preston Sturges period, is a delight as the tailor who marries Tevye's oldest daughter, Tzeitel. Rosalind Harris, who looks like Julie's daughter, is an intense, energetic Tzeitel, though she tends to be a bit heavy in her big scenes. Together, in the film's best musical sequence, Frey and Miss Harris romp through a wood singing the galloping love song, 'Wonder of Wonders', the lightest of light-hearted movie lovers. The other daughters are well-played: Michele Marsh is a beautiful ingenue with a core of emotional strength and Neva Small, though less prepossessing, is wholly convincing. Of the principals, only Norma Crane as Golde, Tevye's wife, disappoints. Miss Crane, who looks alarmingly like Mel Brooks, doesn't so much give a bad performance as no performance at all. Her unrealized Golde leaves Tevye without a foil. Miss Crane and Miss Picon share the first scene af-

ter the credits and that combination, a void and a bummer, gets things off to a particularly unpromising start.

The Bock-Harnick score can't be compared with their best work, the dazzling collection of songs penned for the lamented 'Tenderloin,' but, apart from 'Tradition' and 'To Life,' most of the songs are pleasing and a few, like 'Far From the Home I Love' and the duet 'Do I Love You?' are much better than that. The dances are probably the weakest element in the film, all fragmented into crazy pieces like those Bob Fosse numbers in the movie 'Sweet Charity.' The big dances all flop but there are two lovely little dance moments — a small sepia ballet insert rather late in the film featuring Tevye's three married daughters and a drunken encounter between Tevye and a demon Fiddler which, for a moment, becomes a fascinating folk pas de deux. The violin solos throughout the movie are performed by Isaac Stern and, as usual, his work eclipses commentary.

I have a hunch that young audiences, armed with the same fears I had, are going to avoid 'Fiddler.' The audience I saw it with was much older than I and, these days, I'm no spring chicken. Time and Newsweek, which violently panned 'Fiddler,' are heavily promoting new, 'now' bloodbaths like Peckinpah's 'The Straw Dogs' and Kubrick's 'A Clockwork Orange' as Christmas movie gifts. I can't do much to turn movie tastes around but I do urge you to give this lovingly-crafted film a chance. It has flaws, even more than I have mentioned, but beyond all of its blemishes, it is a strong, noble film and something to treasure.

LOCAL DRAMA

'CURSE YOU, SPREAD EAGLE,' at the Washington Theatre Club (466-8860) through Jan. 2.

'TWELFTH NIGHT' at the Arena. Opens Dec. 29, previews now. (638-6700)

'THE HOUSE OF BLUE LEAVES,' at the Kreeger. Previews Jan. 7. Opens Jan. 12. (638-6700)

'THE REVENGER'S TRAGEDY,' a renaissance black comedy at the Folger, through Dec. 29.

'JUNO AND THE PAY COCK' opens Jan. 7 at the Hartke.

PEOPLE AND OTHER BEASTS, a collection of writings of Colette, at the Theatre Lobby, nightly except Monday. Information: 229-6900.

MUSIC

BACH'S 'CHRISTMAS ORATORIO,' at the Washington Cathedral. Jan. 1: Part One with Cathedral Choir. Jan 9: Part Two with Cathedral Choral Society. (966-3423).

ART

ANDREA O. COHEN: Franz Bader

THE widow of Harold Ickes, FDR's Secretary of the Interior, was in Franz Bader's gallery talking to Bader about purchasing three of Mitchell Jamieson's anti-Vietnam drawings and donating them to the National Collection of Fine Arts. After she left, Bader remarked: "I have such admiration for people with an enduring sense of dedication and decency." It is precisely those qualities which have gained for Franz Bader the respect and admiration of scores of Washington's artists.

During FDR's administration, he came to Washington as a refugee from the witches' sabbath Hitler had instituted in Franz Bader's native Vienna. Since that time (1939), he has provided a refuge for hundreds of Washington artists, launching many now very seaworthy when they were unsteady, harboring others older and equally competent but less well ballasted with critical acclaim because they have ignored the seasonal whims of art fashions.

As the years went by, Bader himself had every opportunity to become the number one king maker of Washington's art scene and to create and manipulate local artists' fortunes. This, because he established Washington's first art gallery at the Whyte Bookshop; and then opened the Franz Bader Gallery in 1954, providing Washington artists with their first bona-fide commercial outlet.

His natural disposition and experiences in Europe's upheavals of the 1930's, however, created in Bader a profound repulsion against



anything approaching tyranny or parochialism. "The greatness of America is that we have the right to choose," he remarks. And for him that means not only I choose but that I afford others a choice.

The word for profession in German also means "a calling"; and this art dealer regards his chosen vocation with a sense of mission. As the poet St. John Perse inscribed one of his books: "À F.B., aussi humaine qu'artiste; très sympathique" — as much a human being as an artist, very sympatico.

Bader is knowledgeable in art history and very aware that we need the distance of time to judge the real merits of a period's art. "New paths have to be tried even if 99 out of a 100 turn out to have been secondary routes — years later." Part of the present confusion in the arts, he believes, is, however, due to semantics. "You can't attach the same label to a Leonardo as to a hamburger."

Franz Bader has provided Washington with choices by showing an eclectic group of artists whose works he chooses on the basis of "honest creation, craftsmanship and fair pricing."

rather than their standing on collectors' Dow Jones ratings. "I don't want to be a monument for pigeons," he says, "which is what being established often means."

Among the most valuable choices he has left to his artists is that of leaving. Unlike other dealers he doesn't fetter those he shows with contracts. Many have left his gallery for more avant garde, in establishments like the Jefferson Place; others have been lured to New York City. (A little known fact: Grandma Moses was given her first U.S. showing by Franz Bader.) Other of Bader's artists have left over personal differences. He is, after all, a businessman and has his preferences in art as all art dealers do. He isn't number one on everybody's hit parade; no one is.

For years Bader has been concerned over the neglect of many very fine older artists and is seriously considering establishing a fund for grants to artists over forty-five. The only provisional condition: you must go away and make a mental and emotional inventory in an attempt to account for such things as "who am I now, what are my goals and why."

Some two years ago, Bader conveyed a sense of sadness and weariness as he said, "I have done my share of pioneering and now leave that to others." Today the old venturesomeness is back as he talks about the need to ameliorate wrongs "which can't be accomplished single-handedly, but only by what we do individually, quietly." This rebirth of verve may be traced in large measure to the encouragement given by his new wife, Virginia.

The Christmas show now at the gallery reflects Bader's concern with giving a boost to unknown artists as well as celebrating the success and/or tenacity of older ones. Among the more established who have been with Bader for years are Mitchell Jamieson, Herman Maril, H. I. Gates, Leonard Maurer, Alma Thomas, Berthold and Slaithong Schmutzhardt, to mention just a few.

Bader's new finds include Doug Climensohn, a government employed computernik whose artistic work consists in delicate, fascinatingly composed plexiglass mobiles, and Ivan Valchev, a young Bulgarian who paints and draws strongly felt and expressed figurative work. Especially promising is 28-year old Manon Cleary whose work combines a sturdy respect for craftsmanship, classical and vanguard approaches with a palate for pornography.

LOCAL ARTISTS

GROUP SHOW at the I. F. A. Gallery through Dec. 25.

MEMBER SHOW at the Arts Club of Washington through Jan. 6.

JANVIER CABADA at the Cabada Art Gallery through Jan. 1.

GROUP SHOW at the Franz Bader through December.

GROUP SHOW at the Washington Gallery of Art through December.

BELLA SCWARTZ, VIRGINIA KOCH, CAROLYN ALPER, CORINNE DAVIDOV, EDITH KIRKLAND, JUDITH LYON at the Art Barn through Jan. 16.

WILLIAM CHRISTENBERRY at the Henri II through January 4.

BILL LOMBARDO at the Jefferson Place through Dec.

GAINES MONK at the Emerson Gallery through Dec. 31.

WASHINGTON ARTISTS at the Phillips Collection through Dec. 31.

GROUP SHOW at the "... Talking of Michaelangelo," through Dec.

ROBERT PRESZLER at the Dimock Gallery, GWU, through Dec. 31.

DRAMA

THOMAS SHALES: 'Curse You, Spread Eagle'

"Curse You, Spread Eagle," at Washington Theatre Club, is just funny enough to make it a nice holiday outing. There's no point in moaning year after year, that these WTC revues aren't really satire, because no one seems to want real satire, and carping at all this comedy may be pointlessly poisonous. "Spread Eagle" aspires to little and achieves it—it is functional fun, easy to take and easy to leave after its wisely brief 90-or-so minutes.

The opening night audience found a skit called "

"Caught Short" very wise, but I didn't understand it. Who is Bobby Short? What were the "Senators?" What was "baseball?" The funniest number was decidedly untopical (so is most of the show) but hilarious: "The French Song" by Don Tucker, a collection of, how you say, zee cleeshays?, wonderfully emoted by Ann Hodapp.

The company is super, all the way, and it includes that old Abba-Dabba-Honeymooner Carleton Carpenter, Zero Mostel's son Joshua (a semi-witty friend thought his first name should be "One"), plus Marshall Borden, Donna Liggett Forbes, and the thoroughly, relentlessly irresistible Marcia Lewis, who exploits herself and her comic gifts, both aural and visual, with true jubilation.

The material waivers—something called "Phoebe B. Beebe" is a joke I heard 5 years ago—and sometimes falters, but never the spirit and conviction of the company. You can hardly keep yourself from having a good time, and neither do they.



WHAT'S HAPPENING

FAMILY PLANNING

THE Childbirth Education Association offers classes to help expectant parents understand and prepare intelligently for childbirth. This objective is carried out through community-wide classes teaching the Lamaze method of breathing and relaxation, the mechanics of labor and delivery, and breastfeeding. All classes are taught by registered nurses who have used the Lamaze method. Classes will begin January 4 at Georgetown Hospital and on Jan. 10 in the Bethesda-Chevy Chase area. Information and registration: 322-1555.

THE Women's National Abortion Action Council has called the second national abortion conference for Feb. 11-13 at Boston University. For more information, call WONAAC at 347-0946.

MILITARY

A GI paper has been started at Bolling Air Force Base, in the wake of that installation's recent demonstrations of disinterest in the First Amendment. Called the Bolling Other, it is available from 1303 Karen Blvd. #103, District Hgts. MD. 20027.

THE CONCERNED Officers Movement, an organization of officers and enlisted men opposed to the war in Indochina and advocating First Amendment rights for servicemen, meets every Wednesday evening at 8:30 p.m. at St. Mark's, 3rd & A SE. COM meetings are open to the public. Info: 543-2658.

THE GI OFFICE, at 145 12th SE, DC 20003, offers a counseling service and congressional liaison for interested GI's. It also conducts a military counselor training program.

THE Metropolitan DC Veterans Coalition is a group of anti-war veterans who meet every Thursday night at 2312 19th NW. They welcome anti-war veterans and active duty brothers. Info: 638-2131.

THE VIETNAM Veterans Against the War has a legislative liaison office at 47 Ivy SE, DC 20003. Info: 546-4685.

EDUCATION

THE Association for Childhood Education Center is sponsoring an exhibit of children's toys, books and play materials through Dec. 31 at the Childhood Education Center, 3615 Wisc. NW. Although items cannot be purchased at the center, a free guide is available. Info: 363-6963.

HERE are the addresses of the members of the new School Board that takes office in January: Marion Barry, 2407 15th NW, DC 20009; Bardyl Tirana, 3509 Lowell NW, DC 20016; Charles Cassell, 1845 Summit Place NW, DC 20009; Fr. Raymond Kemp, 1425 V NW, DC 20009.

Ms. Evie Washington, 1535 8th NW, DC 20001
Albert Rosenfield, 6128 29th NW, DC 20015
Ms. Howland Hilda Mason, 1459 Roxanna Rd. NW, DC 20012
Ms. Mattie Taylor, 2307 Woodridge NE, DC 20018
Ms. Martha Swaim, 649 Md. Ave. NE, DC 20002
Ms. Delores Pryde, 2926 W SE, DC 20020
Rev. James Coates, 1210 Howard SE, DC 20020.

DISTRICT GOVT.

THE HEARINGS on downtown urban renewal have been rescheduled to December 30.

POLITICS

THE NEWLY formed People's Party has opened offices at 1346 Conn. Ave. NW (Suite 232A), DC 20036. Phone: 833-1415

HARD TIMES

JAMES RIDGEWAY

DEVALUATION OF THE DOLLAR will strengthen the hand of big US based multinational corporations while working to the disadvantage of people with low incomes. Looked at one way, devaluation is a form of subsidy paid by consumers of imports (TVs, cars, etc) to encourage US exports. In the case of the auto industry devaluation will cause prices of imported cars to rise, putting them in line with prices charged by Detroit manufacturers, and thereby reducing what little price competition exists in the auto markets. In particular, devaluation will halt the Japanese assault in the US auto markets. They had very successfully carved out an increasing market for inexpensive autos. Devaluation also means that people will pay more for heretofore inexpensive clothing, shoes, electrical appliances.

The devaluation is part of a collection of subsidies provided by the Republican administration and Democratic congress to large corporations. Most of these are incorporated in the tax bill, which provides \$7.5 billion in annual subsidies for corporations. A low income family of four will receive \$7 a year in additional tax benefits.

RATHER THAN GIVE FOOD to the 12 to 15 million people who go to bed hungry every night, the Agriculture Department entered into a special arrangement with Continental Baking Co., the makers of Wonder Bread, to "engineer" a new sort of plastic cake for them to eat. The result is called Astrofood, and already is being

MISC.

VIRGEL KEELS, who spent over 20 years in prison and who wrote "The Other Side of the Desk," will report on the criminal justice system in the U.S. at an off-the-record discussion at Fabbrangen, 2158 Fla. Ave. NW, at 8 p.m. on Dec. 27.

FOR THOSE who wish to help in Indian Fishing Rights struggle in the state of Washington and who also like salmon, it is now possible to order a side of salmon from the Indian Fisheries Co-Op. The group also has a film available called "As Long as the Rivers Run" about the fishing rights fight, and the Alcatraz and Ft. Lawton invasions. To order the salmon, send \$3.50 plus \$1.50 postage (air mail) or \$3.50 plus \$1.20 (first class) to Franks Landing, Indian Fisheries Co-Op, Nisqually, Wn. 98503.

SUBSCRIBE TODAY

given to 20,000 children under the federal-funded school breakfast and lunch programs. Astrofood looks like a Tastykake or a Twinkie but has a picture of a happy black boy on the wrapper to signify it is for minorities. It is full of nutrients and the yummy cream filling is laced with synthetic vitamins.

According to Continental, which is now a division of ITT, one Astrofood and a glass of milk is equivalent to a breakfast consisting of one orange juice, two slices of bacon, an egg one slice of toast and butter. The cost is eight cents. Continental's vice president for research Robert H. Cotton first discussed the cake scheme with Richard Lyng, assistant secretary at USDA several years ago. Cotton submitted specific plans, which were sent around the department. There wasn't much interest in the idea of "engineering" the cake, but they were eventually approved, and the department's Food and Nutrition Service changed its definition of breakfast so that Continental's cake might be included in the program, thereby creating a test market at government expense.

The idea, obviously is to get children eating cakes. When they are not eating Astrofood they will be wanting to eat Twinkies, etc. By using the government's school breakfast and lunch programs to create a yen for cake in children the food industry is attempting to widen its markets for sugar products. Americans already eat large amounts of sugar and there is some evidence these large quantities of sugar in the diet contribute to disease. More important, is the long range effect of ingesting large quantities of synthetic vitamins.

THE STATE DEPARTMENT is hard at work convincing foreign nations to adopt the same sorts of pollution programs which have proved useless in the US. As if they didn't have enough to do at home, US pollution experts are at work in Ankara, in the Soviet Union, all around east Europe, helping to write pollution standards.

The main emphasis is centered around NATO and OECD, where the US encourages member nations to adopt different standards based on common criteria. The theory is from the US model whereby the government sets a common criteria, but the states establish the standards. The program was such a failure that the Senate recently junked it in favor of a scheme which would have the federal government establish efficient standards.

The main international thrust comes through the Council on Environmental Quality. Members recently worked with the Mexicans helping them write air pollution rules. Commercial attaches

in US embassy at Mexico City then sought to help US manufacturers sell equipment which can implement the US-written rules.

WHILE THE OIL INDUSTRY pushes the gas crisis, demanding higher prices to spur the search for more gas, Michigan state officials are attempting to persuade oil companies to stop wasting gas by burning it off. Mobil, Shell and Amoco are "flaring," or burning off, gas in Michigan at the rate of 5.5 million cubic feet a day. Michigan's Public Service Commission wants the companies to stop burning the gas, and instead capture it for marketing. The companies

among the most vocal promoters of the energy crisis, oppose a flat ban on flaring gas, and insist instead on a "flexible" policy.

It's not clear how much gas is flared in the US, although the practice is common throughout the industry. In the Middle East, where 60 percent of all oil and gas is located, oil companies routinely flare trillions of cubic feet of natural gas each year because they claim there is no market. It was only recently at the insistence of Algerians and Libyans that the oil men began to capture and store gas in those countries.



Message received

THOMAS SHALES

MY favorite ads at this time of year are for gifts which, we are promised, will make the gifted think we spent more on them than we actually did. The gift giving season thus becomes a sneaky charade with everybody trying to hoodwink everybody else into cost-estimate deceptions. Heh-heh-heh.

At this time of year, more than most others, advertising escalates so wildly that it becomes, very nearly, an art. Surely this level was reached Sunday night when the Disney show on NBC achieved what TV executives have long aspired to: one solid hour of pure unadulterated commercial. The substance of the show, after all the paid commercials were out of the way, was a huge plug for the touring "Disney on Parade" circus. This was followed by a commercial for a commercial — a preview of next week's Disney show which will be a plug for the re-release of the film "Lady and the Tramp." Then, another commercial and a plug for Disney World over the closing credits and then a direct plug for the re-release of "Lady and the Tramp." Mission Accomplished — Message Received!

The collection below, all culled from recent media messages, may serve to remind you, in one awesome nutshell, the extent to which all of us are bombarded, hustled, hassled, victimized and bamboozled by the folks who want to sell us one thing or another. Or both.

And may you have the best holidays money can buy.

WHAT DOES A COUNTRY MAKE WHEN IT DOESN'T MAKE WAR? The Swiss last fired a shot in anger at an enemy soldier in 1815. And since 1815, no enemy soldier has fired a shot at a Swiss. What have the Swiss been doing for the ensuing 156 years? They've made cheese. And milk chocolate and fine watches and laced embroidery and intricate music boxes and Heidi and Paul Klee. And Cheri-Suisse.

— an ad for cherry liqueur

Dear Kids:

As you know, the old Yuletide Spirit has risen in the East and is about to fly over and dump on us once again. Well, there's nothing we can do about that. Buy why should this golden opportunity to exploit a friend be perverted with the fleeting trinkets of conventional one-shot bribery? We at ROLLING STONE believe that the Great Hustler in the Sky did not intend his little pigeons to hit on each other one day of the year only to remain scoreless the other 364. A gift should keep on giv-

ing, a bribe should keep on bribing, all year long. ...For merely \$10 ...we'll send a year's subscription of ROLLING STONE to the mark of your choice, together with a cheery note from you doctored to look real personal ... Of course, if you're one of those jaded humbug types who doesn't believe in the Spirit of Giving, you can always send a subscription to yourself. Ask for a phony name on the gift card, and who knows, by the time it arrives you may have forgotten all about it and think somebody out there actually cares. After all, isn't that what Christmas is all about?

— letter from a magazine

When was the last time he wanted to be all alone with you on New Year's Eve? Want him to more of a man? Try being more of a woman. Emer-aude by Coty.

— magazine ad for perfume

Exclusive... Just Whistle... to thwart a would-be assailant. Also great to hail a cab or call the kids. One new charm-on-a-chain, a 14 kt. gold tubular whistle, is designed just for us by Maria Vogt. Whistle and 26" chain, \$120.

— Bergdorf Goodman ad in the Times

Where the standard etiquette books leave off.

HOW TO GET ALONG WITH BLACK PEOPLE

A Handbook for White Folks (and some black folks too!)

* Why good intentions aren't always enough * How to refer to black people * Racial refrains to avoid. A lively, enlightening, indispensable guide to making life happier all around. \$5.95

— Viking Press ad

The Love Doggie. The perfect pet for the woman of love. Porcelain by Cappe. 5" high. \$26.00

— ad for a New York gift shop

Send a little love this Christmas! There can be no more thoughtful or ecologically sounder gift than one of Haverhill's Love Trees. \$9.95, \$10.95, \$15.95.

—ad for Haverhill's

CARTIER IS WHEN YOU WANT TO SAY "THANK YOU FOR LOVING ME."

— ad for Cartier's

THE LOVE SOCIETY needs your HELP NOW to begin the SPIRITUAL Revolution. Send for Almanac and Organizational Bulletin TODAY! Enclose a dollar (if possible) to cover the cost of printing and return air mail postage to....

— notice in Village Voice

LOVE? We package it! Lolli-Pups say love in 4 ways: Chicken, Beef, Liver, and Regular.

— magazine ad for Lolli-Pups

A little Ac-cent, like a little love, surely helps.

— TV commercial for meat tenderizer

Love and kisses —that's what a girl gets, when she bastes her turkey in Reynolds Wrap.

— TV commercial for Reynolds Wrap

Remember how your mother used to worry about you? She still does.

— TV commercial for Bell System

A Rare Prize for Collectors. Because of the world-wide interest in the new cultural center and in Mr. Bernstein's new "Mass", Saturday Review, publishers of the program/magazine for the Kennedy Center, is making available a limited supply of the first night's edition ... and by special arrangement, an exclusive 7" stereo recording of major selections from "Mass" produced exclusively by Columbia Records for this offer. The first complete recording of the work will not be released for public sale until 1972.

— ad in the September Kennedy Center program

"I want to keep on trying to be, in the fullest sense of that wonderful word, a musician." - Leonard Bernstein. In 1958 shortly before his appointment to the New York Philharmonic, Leonard Bernstein spoke about his aspirations. And it seems he hasn't lost sight of them.

-an ad for the first complete recording of "Mass"-released for public sale in the October Kennedy Center program

"By reaching his own humanity, Leonard Bernstein has reached everyone else's."

- an ad for "Mass"

THE GIFT OF GIFTS! A new rock opera in a 2-record set including illustrated libretto. "TRUTH OF TRUTHS" The words are forever, the music is today!

- ad for Oak Records

Be with JESUS every minute of the day. Wear the watch on your hand of the Man who stilled the water. Only \$19.95. The Original and Only True JESUS WATCH in 5 colors and revolving heart. Order the race of your choice.

- an ad in Rolling Stone

You are already a TRINITARIAN. You who have love to give and the courage to offer it, you are already a Trinitarian. Come work with your brothers. Come home. If you love your brother, and love Christ, then you'll love our family and our work. Order of the Most Holy Trinity - a Roman Catholic Community of Priests and Brothers. Founded 1198 A.D.

- a full-page ad in Playboy

NEW MOVIE WONDER! MONSTERS COME REAL! CRASH OUT OF SCREEN! GO INTO AUDIENCE GRAB GIRLS OUT OF SEATS! Not for Sissies! Don't Come If You're Chicken! BLOODY-VISION and bloody color. They might get YOU! Not 3-d, Real FLESH and BLOOD monsters ALIVE in audience. HORRIFYING MOVIE OF MONSTERS AND BEAUTIES TOGETHER! "THE TEENAGE PSYCHO MEETS BLOODY MARY." SHE - BLOODIER THAN BLUEBEARD. SHE KEEPS MONSTERS IN CAGES FOR PETS! HE - MORE HIDEOUS THAN JACK THE RIPPER! HE PREYS ON WILD GO-GO GIRLS! 1001 WEIRDEST SCENES EVER! WE DARE YOU TO REMAIN SEATED WHEN MONSTERS INVADE AUDIENCE! CAPTURE GIRLS ALIVE!

- a movie ad, and to all a good-night.

COMMUNITY NEWS

COMMUNITY NEWS EDITOR: JEAN LEWTON

SOUTHWEST

THE SOUTHWEST Neighborhood Health Screening Program teams under the Medical Committee for Human Rights is going door-to-door in Southwest offering free health tests, acting as patient advocates and making referrals to health facilities when necessary. The group needs people who can provide transportation for patients who must go to clinics, hospitals, opticians, etc. on weekdays. For further information call Ellen Rosch at 577-5356.

CAPITOL EAST

CORRESPONDENT:

MARILYN LIEBREZ: 546-0647

"KWANZAA" means first in Africa, and is traditionally a celebration of the first harvest. The week after Christmas in Washington will be a time of celebration, with different groups and organizations participating on the various days. Friendship House will be holding its festivities on December 30, a day which, being close to New Year's symbolizes purpose and values in a person's life. The community is urged to participate in Friendship House's "Kwanzaa," starting with the talent show by the staff at 1:00 p.m. The entertainment will continue at 6:00 with different outside groups, including the Carol Joyner African Cultural Dancers and Drummers, the African Heritage Dancers, Blood to Soul Street Theater, Ujamaa African Drummers and Dancers, and the Steve Taylor Dancers. A community pot luck supper will take place after this at 8:00 p.m., with everyone invited. The staff and guests of Friend-

ship House will begin the day with a breakfast of breaking bread together at 9 a.m. and will exchange gifts afterwards. Those seeking additional information on the "Kwanzaa" events may telephone John Harrod at Friendship House, 619 D SE, 547-8880, ext. 46.

FOR THOSE RESIDENTS of Capitol East who missed the Gaston De Havenon collection at the Museum of African Art, the exhibit will be carried over into the first couple of months of 1972. The 250 pieces in the collection from New York are considered to be among the finest examples of traditional African sculpture, and this is the first public showing of the collection. Museum hours are Tues.-Fri., 11-5:30 and weekends 12:30 to 5:30.

THE CAPITOL HILL ACTION GROUP is having a theater party January 7 at the Folger. Tickets are \$3.50 each and may be purchased from Jerry Sroufe, 129 6th St, SE, DC 20003.

BUSINESS IS BOOMING along C Street between 6th and 7th Streets SE. The lineup of new shops began several months ago with the delicatessen opened by Joe Brune, which offers, in addition to Kosher meats, Hero sandwiches, and a variety of organic health foods, soap and change for customers of the laundromat next door.

Now "Talking of Michelangelo" has opened on C Street across from the Eastern Market. It is the Hill's newest art gallery, a welcome addition since the DeGaines Gallery on East Capitol Street is now closed. Directors of the gallery, Rosetta Dymond and Joan Lieberman, have collected arts and crafts from over 30 artists for the Christmas season, but intend to concentrate on fine arts after the holidays. The pottery appears especially interesting (the signs say "please touch") and the prices seem reasonable. An exhibition of wall hangings is scheduled to open January, which will include a variety of stitchery and tapestries. Children's art and one man shows are on the agenda, and hopefully, with Spring, Rosetta said, the patio in back will be used for pottery and weaving demonstrations.

At the sixth street end of C, is Joyous Junques,

the antique store which expanded from its location on seventh street next to the Safeway. Owned by Robert Reich, one of the planners of the 30's New York World's Fair, the artifacts have been collected for over the past ten years.

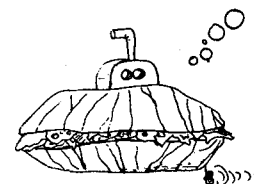
Two shops just in the process of opening in this same area are the laundromat on the corner of C and 6th and a health foods store on 7th Street above the Safeway.

THE EASTERN MARKET will not be getting a face lift this spring. Funds, approximately \$200,000, were not included in the D.C. budget for the fiscal year 1972. Officially registered as a landmark in the area, concerned residents of Capitol East are hoping the funds will be allotted in next year's budget.

FAR SE

THERE'S going to be a meeting on Jan. 28 to discuss the naming of the new elementary school to be built at 31st and Erie SE. Eight names have been suggested so far: Malcolm X, Earl Warren, Ralph Bunche, Whitney Young, Elizabeth K. Winston, Louis Armstrong, and Hillcrest Elementary.

A MEETING of the Anne Beers Community School Council has been tentatively scheduled for Jan. 17. The meeting is to elect officers, and constitute the council as a functioning body for community school activities.



NEWS NOTES

Limiting growth

A NEW coalition of the area's environmental organizations has been formed to study ways in which to limit the growth of the Washington area.

The new group, the Washington Area Coalition on Optimum Growth (Co-Opt) will study the thesis that a larger city will result in a better city. Brad Byers, chairman of Co-Opt, says the group wants to start asking questions about what happens to a city when it grows. Byers says that city planners are encouraging the growth of the downtown region and the Friendship Heights, Takoma Park regions under the belief that this growth will mean more capital resulting in a higher standard of living.

Co-Opt believes new growth results in more problems and less prosperity. Only the big business interests gain by increased growth. Today, District leaders plan new highways and new apartments to accommodate a planned increase in population which by the year 2000 should total eight million if the present growth rate continues.

"Co-Opt seeks to ask how much more are we going to allow the city to deteriorate. How much more will the rivers be polluted? No one has committed the politicians and planners to set a specific goal," Byers said.

As an example of how the District wastes its water supply, Byers said the city pools are drained at night and then refilled the next morning.

"This is the kind of thing at Co-Opt that we are concerned with. We have as our goal to get the city planners to listen to the recommendations of the citizens," Byers added.

Groups from Arlington, Fairfax, Montgomery, Alexandria, Prince Georges and the District are represented in Co-Opt. The coalition hopes to exert enough pressure to force the city and county officials to re-evaluate their plans for development. The group plans to make a study of the effects of high population density in the metropolitan region. Until the study is completed, the planning boards in each region should withhold action on any part of a plan that would tend to encourage higher density, Co-Opt feels.

Included in the study will be a report of the effect of Metro on the city's traffic. Co-Opt leaders agreed that each one of the 86 Metro stops will cause more traffic and lead to the development of businesses around the stops. Metro will also drastically alter traffic patterns, the Co-Opt leaders say.

Headquarters for the group is 2715 North 18th Street, Arlington, Virginia. The telephone is 525-9162.

The next meeting is February 8. Rough drafts of research about the city's environmental problems will be combined into a formal report to be presented to the planning commissions in Virginia, Maryland, and the District.

— ERIC GREEN

How others do it

NEW YORK CITY IS STUDYING the possible return of double-decked buses as a means of carrying more people in less space. The Metropolitan Transportation Authority is talking with a British company about the potential for a 100-passenger two-level bus. Why not Washington?

PHILADELPHIA'S HIGH SPEED cross-river surface commuter line is proving to be a success. Carrying 35,000 daily passengers at speeds up to 75 miles an hour, the new route lost only \$150,000 last year, expects to do better next. Surveys of passengers indicated that

some 40% used to ride to work by car. Says Richard E. Pinkham, general manager of the Lindenwold High Speed Line, "Trains like Lindenwold are going to have to take over more of the transit burden from the automobile. It would require a 14-lane highway along the route for automobile traffic to move as many people as the high speed train line does."

Walter rides again

WALTER, Earl of Shaw and First Lord of Districtdom, has decided to become a pretender to the national throne. In the name of black political power, Rev. Fauntroy is hoping to lock up the District primary here, go on to Miami and show the folks there a little of his much-talked-about but little seen 'arithmetic of power.' According to Fauntroy, "I am running for favorite son from the District in order to take our agenda to the Democratic National Convention."

There is a strong chance he can take it, but considerable doubt about what he can do with it when he gets there. Fauntroy hopes to join with some 400 delegates representing minority viewpoints and in this way attract attention to the District's plight. The problem with Rev. Fauntroy's arithmetic is that even within this bloc, the District delegates will represent less than 4% of the minority caucus, hardly a threatening presence.

Further, Walter's first problem will be to find enough delegates from other states to back him in order to get his name in nomination. The days of one-state favorite son nominations are over under the new rules of the party. It is logical to expect that this personal agenda of Fauntroy will take precedent over the agenda of the rest of the city.

It is, as Channing Phillips noted, "a mickey mouse strategy." The way to get presidential candidates to pay attention to the District

TRICIA NIXON COX was recently cited by the Salvation Army Association in an award that described her and her sister as "children who are wholesome and well-mannered and who, with their husbands, reflect a lack of generation gap tension and a refreshing absence of self-importance."

is to get them into the District in a primary fight. That's what happened in the 1968 primary when Robert Kennedy came to town and promised that if elected he would allow District residents to vote in advisory elections for Commissioner and City Council and that he would abide by that advice. Once the convention is over and the national campaign has begun, there is no reason for any Democratic candidate to make any concessions to the District, since the city's electoral votes are assured him.

Fauntroy says that any white presidential candidate who challenged him here would lose credibility with black voters elsewhere. That's a punk threat — albeit probably an effective one — since any delegation that goes to Miami from DC would almost certainly be black controlled and be pursuing a black agenda.

Phillips says Fauntroy is following a racist course. That's not really fair. Fauntroy doesn't have a racist bone in his body. Just ask H. R. Crawford or John Hechinger.

No, Fauntroy isn't out to get rid of whitey. He's out to get Faunroy in. He's playing personal power politics with such immense cynicism that he has even strained the affections of the

Washington Post, which recently editorialized that the primary should be "an exercise of political expression by the people, making real choices of presidential candidates, rather than selecting a local party leader by default."

Blue rip-off commission

STERLING TUCKER has appointed a blue ripoff commission to study urban renewal and determine how to make it more effective — i.e. more responsive to the needs of developers and banks. There are only two women on the commission, no one from east of the Anacostia, and no one from public housing. The commission does include big bankers like True Davis and Clarence Dodge, zoning lawyer Bob Linowes, L'Enfant Plaza general Pete Quesada and realtor Foster Shannon. There are some good people on the commission, but they are likely to end up feeling like the chickens in the fox coop.

CLASSIFIEDS

RATES

Commercial rate: Ten cents a word or \$3 an inch.

Subscriber rate: Short ads of non-commercial nature run free first time. Repeats of same ad: 5¢ a word.

Movement rate: Short ads of a non-commercial nature for movement and similar organizations run free of charge first time. Repeat of same ad: 5¢ a word.

HELP WANTED

FOR Neighbor's Inc. day care center: Director with masters early childhood education, supervisory & administrative exp. Teachers with BA, training & exp. in early childhd ed. Hrs. flex. Sal. commensurate w/exp. Openings Feb. '72. Send resumes to Ms. Raquel Palmer, 1762 Redwood Terr. NW, DC 20012. Deadline: Jan. 13.

SERVICES

SEAMSTRESS, alterations, repairs, clothes making. Good prices. Honest. Janice, 559-7734.

ARTS & CRAFTS

POTTERY CLASSES
NEW STUDIO NOW OPEN ON 8TH ST. SE
Classes are forming 8 week sessions
543-9152
WORDEN ROBINSON ART POTTERY
SALES: WHEELS-KILNS
Cheapest ready to use clay in town

MISC.

ASTROLOGY, ESP -- THE SUPERNATURAL. Share your interest, knowledge. Call 785-1551 (no obligation at all)

BULK RATE
U.S. Postage Paid
Washington DC
Permit 43590

Return postage guaranteed, DC Gazette, 109 8th NE, DC 20002

Time Value. Please do not delay!

STAY ON TOP OF DC SUBSCRIBE TODAY

DC GAZETTE
109 8th St. NE
Washington DC 20002

Please send me a year's trial sub-
scription to the Gazette. Enclosed
is \$3.

Name.....

Address.....

.....Zip.....